
Title: LOGBOOK

Author:

LOGBOOK OF
ASTELLERON

... I have grown lonely
here on the island.
Despite my golems, I have
no one with whom I can
converse, no one with any
personality. Even the
animals spend less time
here than on the main
island. Each day I look
upon the horizon for a
sign of someone. I have
no fear of strangers, for
either I will meet the
Avatar, or the golems I
created to protect the
Shrines will fend off
hostile visitors...

...I am exhilarated! Today,
while on the main island, I
happened by a tree. While
this is not inherently odd,
I noticed that the tree
seemed to grow not out
of the ground, but from
a large rock. Equally
unusual was the five
stones surrounding it,
each located the same
distance from each other
and from the center
stone. They looked much
like they could represent
vertices of a five-pointed
star. And then I realized
to what I was a witness:
the legendary Stone of
Castambre. Even had I
not noticed the Tree of
Life springing forth from
the boulder, the Pentacle
of rocks gave all away...

...The first test was a

success. I used a pick to chip away a bit of the stone. I was startled at first by the bleeding, but as I heard not a whit of any sound indicating pain, I continued. I am about to confer with the book to determine my next action...

...I am afraid I will have little time to continue this journal for the moment. I realize that a true scientist would record daily with the utmost accuracy what he has done and witnessed, but the amount of work each day requires leaves me long past the point of exhaustion...

...I have done it! My newest two golems can actually speak! And they offer original comments, not mere echoes of my own thought. The instructions in the book are correct. Bollux, my first attempt, succeeded, but my inexperience left him a little less intelligent than I would have preferred. However, his "brother," Adjhar, benefited from my mistake with the other, and has full speech capabilities. As I sit now, writing this, I can hear them discussing weather! I must go now and talk with them. Oddly enough, the sky no longer seems overcast...